

# Eagles, New York Minute

Harry got up  
Dressed all in black  
Went down to the station  
And he never came back  
They found his clothing  
Scattered somewhere down the track  
And he won't be down on Wall Street  
in the morning

He had a home  
The love of a girl  
But men get lost sometimes  
As years unfold  
One day he crossed some line  
And he was too much in this world  
But I guess it doesn't matter anymore

In a New York Minute  
Everything can change  
In a New York Minute  
Things can get pretty strange  
In a New York Minute  
Everything can change  
In a New York Minute

Lying here in the darkness  
I hear the sirens wail  
Somebody going to emergency  
Somebody's going to jail  
If you find somebody to love in this world  
You better hand on tooth and nail  
The wolf is always at the door

In a New York Minute  
Everything can change  
In a New York Minute  
Things can get a little strange  
In a New York Minute  
Everything can change  
In a New York Minute

And in these days  
When darkness falls early  
And people rush home  
To the ones they love  
You better take a fool's advice  
And tak care of your own  
One day they're here;  
Next day they're gone

I pulled my coat around my shoulders  
And took a walk down through the park  
The leaves were falling around me  
The groaning city in the gathering dark  
On some solitary rock  
A desperate lover left his mark,  
"Baby, I've changed. Please come back."

What the head makes cloudy  
The heart makes very clear  
The days were so much brighter  
In the time when she was here  
But I know there's somebody somewhere  
Make these dark clouds disappear

Until that day, I have to believe  
I believe, I believe

In a New York Minute  
Everything can change  
In a New York Minute  
You can get out of the rain  
In a New York Minute  
Everything can change  
In a New York Minute